

An Excellent  
Advertising Medium.  
Read Every  
Day in the Week.

# SUNDAY GLOBE.

For Sale by the  
Newsboys and at all  
News Stands.  
Price, Five Cents.

VOL. 1—NO. 15.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1901.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

## WALTER C. PRIDDY

Appointed Clerk in the Pension Office by Evans.

### A FULL HISTORY OF HIS CASE

The Rifled Letters in the Union Building Taken From His Hands by Captain Ferrell—His Resignation and the Immunity Which Followed—Step-Father Crooks and Father-in-Law Brian Pull Him Through.

Mr. Walter C. Priddy, whom our readers will remember, was caught dead to rights rifling letters and abstracting the money at the Union Building branch of the Government Printing Office, early in June last, was brought up for trial the past week before Commissioner H. Clay Evans, acting as judge, and a jury composed of Mr. Priddy's step-father, "General" Crooks, and Superintendent Ricketts, of the Government Printing Office. Superintendent Ferrell, of the Union Building, prosecuted the case. Captain Ferrell stated that his suspicions were first directed towards Priddy by the return of a typewritten address. Mr. Maloney always addressed the wrappers with pen and ink. Some time previous to the return of this tell-tale book, a young clerk was caught in the act of rifling the letters and abstracting the money. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary at Mountdeville, W. Va., where he is at present.

How long Priddy had been rifling the letters he could not state, but the account published in the Sunday Globe, June 9th, was substantially correct. Priddy was watched, and seen to lift the letters from the table, take them into the water-closet, tear them open, and abstract the money. The captain caught him red-handed in the act, and reported the matter to the Public Printer. Priddy had a book he was about to mail with a typewritten address on the wrapper, and this book the captain produced in evidence at the time. The modus operandi by which Priddy increased his \$5 per diem, the salary paid him for doing absolutely nothing, was in this manner:

From all over the country, correspondents write for various Government publications at the list prices. These letters were placed on a table to which Priddy had access, and nobody particularly looked after the young man, as he was a privileged character, being the son-in-law of the chief clerk (Brian) of the Government Printing Office, and the step-son of a man (Crooks) who lives at the White House and is the President's confidential man of affairs.

Opening these letters, Priddy abstracted the money and mailed the book or books paid for the subscribers. These letters were placed on a table to which Priddy had access, and nobody particularly looked after the young man, as he was a privileged character, being the son-in-law of the chief clerk (Brian) of the Government Printing Office, and the step-son of a man (Crooks) who lives at the White House and is the President's confidential man of affairs.

Opening these letters, Priddy abstracted the money and mailed the book or books paid for the subscribers. These letters were placed on a table to which Priddy had access, and nobody particularly looked after the young man, as he was a privileged character, being the son-in-law of the chief clerk (Brian) of the Government Printing Office, and the step-son of a man (Crooks) who lives at the White House and is the President's confidential man of affairs.

At the conclusion of the captain's statement, he was asked how he came to surprise Priddy in the act. The captain smiled and said it was "dead easy." After the return of the missive, Priddy could, without detection, write addresses on the typewriter, besides he had taken the pains to inquire of the men who wrapped up in the books if he had wrapped up any for Priddy or seen him take them. They had, of course. So the captain, like a thorough man, and when Priddy entered the water-closet to tear open the envelopes the captain had his ear to the partition on the other side. He heard the rustling of the paper, the tearing of the envelopes, etc., and he immediately slipped down the stairs and found the damning evidence of his guilt.

The court here took a recess for half an hour to permit a messenger to bring from The Globe office a copy of The Globe of June 9th. When The Globe was produced, the defence smiled triumphantly and the court ordered the article charged the crime to a man named "Priddy" while the defendant's name, as everybody knew, was Priddy. Judge Evans smiled and made a note of the point raised.

Then Captain Brian opened for the defence. He acknowledged, with some apparent regret, that Priddy was his son-in-law, and that he (Brian) was de facto head of the Public Printing Department while an old man named Palmer was de jure head of the concern. He said that in imitation of the chief clerk (Collins) of the Printing Department, he had endeavored to place as many of his relatives on the Government pay-rolls as he could. Being somewhat short in relatives, he did the best he could and placed Priddy in the Union Building at \$5 per diem. He had been informed of the young man's trouble, and he and Palmer talked it over on the sidewalk the Sunday of the exposure by The Globe. They concluded not to arrest or prosecute Priddy, but permit him to resign. Since then, he understood, efforts had been made to put him in the Baltimore custom house, his former job, but the arrangements for that had failed.

A council of war had been held by himself and Step-father Crooks, and they decided to have the young man brought before Judge Evans, with a recommendation (and a gentle hint from the President) that he be transferred to the Pension Office. This closed the case for the defence, and Step-father Crooks whispered in the

judge's ear, part of which was overheard, and was to the effect, "The President is a good, kind man. If you stand in with him you can rob, please, just or do anything else you please, only always be careful to give him the daily ration of taffy. His capacity for taffy is enormous. We work upon this weakness—his vanity—and there you are. Have no fears. You do what I tell you and I will see that you are not disturbed as Pension Commissioner. An alliance offensive and defensive, see!" and he wrung the hand of Judge Evans, while tears of mutual sympathy appeared in the eyes of Brian, Crooks, Evans and Priddy.

Judge Evans cleared his throat, and after a few preliminary remarks, he ordered the prisoner to stand up, when he thus addressed him:

"Mr. Priddy, yours is not an ordinary case. You had everything to keep you in the straight path, home, wife, influential friends, and a snap at the Union Building. The young man who was caught doing the thing which you are charged is not doing time in the penitentiary at Mountdeville. Your offense is so much more heinous I can not think of sending you there. The Sunday Globe will, of course, comment upon this case, and is aware of all the facts. Its editor telephoned my chief clerk as to its progress. He will have to be informed of the findings and sentence, and will, no doubt, publish the same. Now, to prevent scandal to the Administration, I must make an example of you. Everybody knows that your stepfather holds a trusted position at the White House, and stands in with the President, therefore, in order to show the public that notwithstanding this fact and the further one that your father-in-law is boss of the Government Printing Office, I must, in order to have a friend at the White House, near the President, so as to head off the scandal, convict and punish you. To the end that other young men with a 'pull' may be admonished or warned of the fate in store for them. The sentence of the court will be, therefore, an indeterminate one. You stand convicted as a clerk in this Department at \$900 per annum, at present, and you will labor as you please six hours daily. Your present compensation is only a blind, and in a little while you will be in receipt of the maximum compensation for men with a 'pull,' and may God have mercy on your soul. Remove the prisoner."

It is unnecessary for The Globe to state that such a sentence was entirely unexpected. But the offense was a grave one and the District Attorney, it appears, washed his hands of the affair. He could not detect and enforce the law. If Priddy had been arrested on a warrant sworn out by Captain Ferrell, the District Attorney would act. But Captain Ferrell dare not swear out a warrant, as he would lose his place. The Sunday Globe also has a legitimate excuse. It is the Globe's business to prosecute or persecute, for that matter. Our duty as a public journalist and a conservator of public morals is performed when we expose the wrongdoing. We have not been remiss in this duty. Our contemporaries—the Post, Star and Times—have failed in theirs. Why they have done so we leave the public to surmise.

Touching the Priddy matter, we have only to state that in Ohio a public official, an appointee of Governor McKinley, and his confidential friend, named McDonald, Superintendent of Shops and Factories, was arrested for receiving stolen goods. He was indicted by the Grand Jury. That is to say, 135 indictments for penal offenses were returned against him, and 60 for petit larceny. Was he punished? Not he, any more than Neely or Rathbone or any other public thief under Governor McKinley's administration. McDonald was not even tried by a jury. Postponement after postponement took place, until a McKinley ticket in a Democratic county, and the 135 penal indictments were withdrawn. McDonald was a few days in jail until bond was secured, and is today a free man, after having robbed the State of thousands of dollars. Indeed, we are not sure but that he has some position somewhere under the Administration.

Again we repeat, the records of Ohio show the embalmment of Governor McKinley's State was ever inflicted with official peculation, downright and open robbery like McDonald's, and all manner of scandals, such as McKinley's Adjutant General being compelled to resign on account of his peculation, and physicians in the insane hospitals and superintendents of public institutions drunkards, libertines and thieves. Such were the records of his appointees to office. As President we have the Army and Navy, the Post Office, the purchase of transports, supplies, etc., the Neely, the Rathbone, and other disgraceful and unpunished public robbery and looting. This Priddy affair is but a drop in the bucket. His stepfather, Crooks, has the ear of the President, and the young man can commit penitentiary offenses or offenses which sent other men from the same building to the penitentiary, with impunity. And yet the Ohio Republican party, and all the other States Republican parties and the National Republican party, have not a word to say for President McKinley—of loot, robbery, scandal and malfeasance in office. Here, in this case of Priddy, the young man is saved because his stepfather is an official at the White House and the Commissioner of Pensions, who has room or an old soldier applicant, finds a place for the man caught dead to rights rifling the letters of their constituents in the Union Building by the Superintendent of that branch of the Government Printing Department.

As a Democratic newspaper, The Globe would be justified in rejoicing over such flagrant exhibitions of Republican rascality and condemnation of the President as this Priddy affair, but The Globe, while alive to the partisan advantage of such gross and indecent condemnations of penal offenses, regrets, in the public interest, the immunity which the Neelys, the Rathbones, and the Priddys can loot and rob the Government of.

As a Democratic newspaper, The Globe would be justified in rejoicing over such flagrant exhibitions of Republican rascality and condemnation of the President as this Priddy affair, but The Globe, while alive to the partisan advantage of such gross and indecent condemnations of penal offenses, regrets, in the public interest, the immunity which the Neelys, the Rathbones, and the Priddys can loot and rob the Government of.

## FOREMAN SMITH

Of the Agricultural Experiment Station in Alexandria County.

### HOW A PIOUS TASK MASTER

Who will Discharge an Employee if He Swears Has Reduced Government Employees to Slaves—Congressman Rixey's Reply Says 75 Cents a Day is Enough for Expert Farmers. Violation of the Eight Hour Law.

The Agricultural Department has an Experimental Station in Alexandria County, Va. This station employs a number of farmers under a superintendent or foreman. The Government pays these agriculturists, who are expert farmers in their several lines, \$1.50 per diem of 10 hours' labor. Until a short time ago the men were comparatively satisfied with the wages they received and labored faithfully and industriously under their foreman, John W. Olden, an experienced and expert agriculturist. Mr. Olden observed the law of the land, and the men under him worked eight hours each day and observed the national holidays like other Government employees.

But a cousin, or some distant relative of Congressman Rixey, of the district in which the station is located, got his eye upon Olden's job, and being a pious man, he prayed for the same. His prayers were heard by the Congressman, and he forthwith, regardless of the success of the Experimental Station, laid siege to the naturalized Scotchman at the head of the Agricultural Department.

Notwithstanding that Olden had, for 15 years, given entire satisfaction to the many Secretaries who preceded our present Secretary, and that he was a pious man, he was dismissed and Congressman Rixey's man, with the euphemous and uncommon name of Smith got the job. Mr. Olden worked and brought the Station to its present perfection on a salary of \$1,000 per annum. When he was succeeded by Mr. Smith the salary was immediately raised to \$1,500 per annum. This sinecure, however, did not satisfy Mr. Smith, for Mr. Smith is an extremely pious man; so much so, in fact, that he has threatened the farmers under him with instant dismissal if ever they use a curse-word of any kind or description.

Now, Mr. Smith immediately set to work, in a purely pious way, to increase his "perks." First he brought two horses from his farm. A Government employee looked after, fed, groomed and cared for these mustangs. Mr. Smith's next move was to bring out the horses and wagons he had on his farm and put them in the service of the Government at current rates. And this notwithstanding that Mr. Smith's predecessor, who wasn't on to the possibilities of his job, used the Government stables at 8 A. M. until 5 P. M., instead of 5 P. M. until 6 P. M. Most of the time Mr. Smith couldn't very well abolish, he amended it in such a manner that the watering of the horses was ordered at 7 A. M. instead of 8 A. M. It takes half an hour to water the horses. Mr. Smith very adroitly and piously chopped off half an hour of the men's noon-day rest.

Having now gotten things going to suit Smith, he cast around him for some other means of increasing his make life less interesting for the farmers working ten hours. He was not long in finding the something. The national holiday came around, and he issued his ukase that every man would be docked \$1.50 for that day's compulsory idleness. The men man but at \$1.50 per annum salary in full, notwithstanding his piety and conscientiousness.

Then Smith discovered that his slaves were beginning to show signs of resentment at his treatment of them. They took some personal offense to the slave-drivers of antebellum days. Smith issued a pronouncement to them, with his capacious mouth, and this is what Smith said: "You fellows are getting too much wages. I say \$1.50 a day is too much for you. You must have a fatherly permission from the Department I will bring farmers here from my own place at 75 cents a day, and let me tell you, 75 cents a day is good wages and all that the Government ought to pay. I get plenty of farmers at that price."

Mr. Smith then, as usual, went home an hour before his slaves dared quit work. This kind of treatment necessarily secured the confidence and esteem of the men working under him. There is any Smith in the numerous family of that name, more numerous than the foreman of the Experimental Station history then the records have failed to transmit him to posterity. If Mr. Smith had experience, expert knowledge, or a thorough understanding of his business he would not be justified in treating Government employees like antebellum "niggers," but Mr. Smith lacks all these essentials. His very first break showed his entire ignorance of the advanced farming methods at the Station. He understood to have drainage tiling laid, and ordered the men to begin at the wrong end, and it took some time before the men's part to induce him to permit them to lay the tiling the proper way. Smith finally saw the point, but didn't blush. It only maddened Smiths who blush, not pious individuals who work four horses and wagons on the Government, draws \$1,500 per annum, beats the Government out of two hours in

each day, and tells his men that 75 cents per diem is all they ought to get.

When Congressman Rixey runs again for Congress he will hear something drop in Fairfax and Alexandria counties, where these farmers and their friends reside. They are kicking themselves now that Smith had not shown the cloven hoof a year ago, and Mr. Rixey would never have sprawled all over a chair in the National House of Representatives.

His name is Dennis now, however, and he has his protégé Smith to thank for it. Rixey couldn't be nominated for the office of dog-pelter, nor elected in the District producing such a slave-driver as pious Foreman Smith. What a beautiful running mate Foreman Smith would make for Captain Wurdman? But the captain has reformed, we believe. Let us hope this article will do the same for pious Foreman Smith. If it does not we have some more facts told in records which we will call to the attention of the Secretary of Agriculture, and which may result in the withdrawal of Mr. Smith's four horses and wagons and a stoppage of that \$1,500 per annum.

## INCEST CHARGED

Against a Treasury Clerk and His Own Daughter.

### A DEMAND FOR HIS REMOVAL.

The Name Omitted to Save, if Possible, His Daughter, but it will be Furnished Secretary Gage on Demand—Divorced by His Wife, She Tells Her Attorneys the Horrible Story—A Responsible Informant Gives Details.

There is an employee of the Treasury Department who ought to be in the penitentiary serving a life sentence for the crime of incest! His name? No: The Globe will not at this time disclose his name, and for the reason that it hopes or expects this article will cause his removal from office and break up his incestuous intercourse with his own daughter. The Globe will state, however, that the name is unmistakably and broadly Scotch, although it is problematical whether the individual who wears it was born in Scotland.

The man in question is a protégé of a chief of division in the Treasury, who also wears a Scotch or North of Ireland cognomen. This chief is aware of the charges made against his pet, and guards him with rare fidelity from exposure or punishment. Why he does so, even those familiar with the facts are unable to surmise.

The incestuous clerk has been divorced by his wife, and to save her erring daughter she refrained from alleging in her petition the crime which would send her husband to the penitentiary, which he richly deserves, but which would forever bar her daughter from inheriting the name of her father and daughter were maintained despite the pleadings and protests of the wife and mother, and she, after vain pleadings, finally left them and sued for and obtained a divorce on other grounds, the husband not daring to contest the peonage, fearing, if he did so, that exposure and punishment would follow his contest.

The Treasury Department can not afford to carry this beast on the Government pay-roll and contaminate the atmosphere of the Department with his presence. The Secretary is hereby notified that the name of the man who will be furnished by The Globe, as also, by permission, its source of information, to the end that the wretch may be quietly dropped without offending public modesty by any further inquiry into his private life. The name will be promptly furnished, and the evidence in our possession furnished the Department.

If this offer is ignored we may find it necessary in the interests of the public service and public morality to publish all the details of the crime in our possession. Our informant is a man of such high standing—a practicing attorney and formerly connected with the Department in a responsible position—that there is hardly a doubt that the name will be published, and the truth and accuracy of our informant—Here are the very words of our informant—

"You must know that while at present I am a practicing attorney at the District bar, I have held a responsible position in the Treasury Department under a former Secretary. I know the man in question, also his chief of division, and the wife who divorced him. Her attorneys informed me that she communicated to them in confidence this horrible crime of her husband and daughter. I think you ought to expose this man, and his daughter, the sinner girl be shielded and given a chance to break off her relations, reform and live a respectable life. But the father and seducer ought to be assuredly dismissed from the public service, even though he escapes the penalty through the activities which prevent his former wife from exposing and prosecuting him."

The Globe has, as stated, omitted the details which the attorney in question recited, and which leave no doubt of the guilt of this beastly father and daughter. Here was a marked difference, and the elasticity of the gigantic intellect of Judge Willis Van De Vanter and ex-Governor Richards immediately gauged a situation the "honest Injun" couldn't comprehend.

The result is that a peremptory order was obtained from Secretary Hitchcock by Judge Van De Vanter, on tip from ex-Governor Richards, who

## THE LAND LOOTERS

With Headquarters Here and Also in Oklahoma.

### A CHAPTER OF RASCALITY

In Which is Detailed the Methods of the Ring and Their Proposed Robbing of the Indian Settlers—The Worst Scheme Ever Attempted to be Carried Out by Unblushing Official Rascaldom—Effort to Remove Hermann.

The Globe's expose of the Chicago & Rock Island \$2,000,000 snafu, by the grace and decision of the Assistant Attorney-General for the Land Office, Judge Willis Van De Vanter, struck consternation to the hearts of the guilty and responsible parties to this infamous steal, and there was a tremendous rustling of the local bandit end of the conspiracy all during the past week. So far, The Globe has not been sued for libel, nor its editor arrested, both of which contingencies were not only prepared for but respectfully invited.

This Sunday morning, The Globe presents an additional chapter of official rascality in connection with the robbery of both white men and Indians. It is both the practice, the precedent, and the law that when this honest Government decides to rob the Indian of his lands, under the alleged legitimate necessity of opening up the same for settlement, the aforesaid Indians are paid the sum agreed upon and permitted first choice in the allotments of the quarter sections. The Indian selects first, and after the tribe has made its selection, the balance of the land is then open to public settlers by some particular plan of lottery or rush at a certain time named in the proclamation of the President.

In the recent rascally game played in the Oklahoma opening, we have this anomaly, that whereas Lone Wolf and over 400 of his tribe refused to select the land and protested against its opening up by the Government to white settlers, another band of Indians, adopted Indians, and mixed or half-breed Indians, accepted the time-honored robbery of the Government and selected their allotment, settled down on the same, and began to exercise their undoubted proprietary rights, according to law, precedent and practice. Now, let the unprejudiced and honest reader observe what occurred.

Lone Wolf and his following were compelled to select their allotments and the law, precedent and practice of the Land Office Department of the Government were cited to establish the justice of the act; but the other Indians who had complied with every respect with these heavy, honored and legal practices and citations were notified that the allotments they had selected in conformity with the law and practice must be surrendered and given up! "Impossible," The Globe thinks it hears the honest citizen exclaim. "Such conduct on the part of our Government is inconsistent, intolerable, and too viciously dishonest to be a fact." But the honest and unsophisticated citizen does not know the workings of the American Land Office, and he is utterly unacquainted with Judge Willis Van De Vanter, chief of the Land Office, and at present the Assistant Attorney-General of the aforesaid Land Office. Here is the way the old thing was worked:

The assistant to honest Binger Herman, ex-Governor Richards, also of Wyoming, it will be observed, where he has gone, and asked for the records in certain cases. The clerk politely declined and referred the attorney to his instructions. The attorney argued with the clerk on the propriety of obeying such absurd instructions, and finally mentioned a specific case of a dead soldier to whom the Government was indebted in a large sum. The attorney wanted the records in this case, and he finally made the proposition: "I will give you \$1,000 for permission to examine and copy these records."

The clerk indignantly refused, and threatened to report the matter to his chief. This persistent refusal nettled the attorney; he lost his habitual cautiousness, and blurted out: "Oh, very well! You refuse this sum. Well, you are a fool. I can get the records anyhow, through a lady on the Divisional rolls, and it won't cost as much."

He then departed, and a quiet investigation was inaugurated by the clerk to ascertain who the lady leaker was. He became satisfied, however, that the lady was not getting her information from a male clerk, who she was in the string, and who occupies such a position that he can do so without exciting suspicion.

This information has been given The Globe that the matter may be brought to the attention of the Department, as an informant, for delicate reasons, does not want to figure in the affair as a "Department informer."

Thursday last a committee went through the building perpetrating the same old fake of collecting a fund to lobby a bill through Congress. Of course, the proposed lobbyist clique will divide among its members. The greater portion of the collections, after the usual fashion of these affairs, the proposed bill is a "taker," and the clerk who does not bite is a "wise guy" indeed. It is proposed to introduce a bill at the coming session to pension Government clerks after 25 years' service. The bill has about as much chance of becoming a law as one to make the Sunday Globe the official organ of President McKinley. Even if such an absurd measure could pass the Congress, who would be benefited? How many clerks of 25 years' service are there now? And how few there will be when the next Democratic Administration takes hold and cleans out the Augean stables, including the snivel service fraud? Keep your money, Messrs. Clerks, and save it, too. You may need it for railway fare further along.

was posted by Dale & Co., for the Indians and their white adopted brethren to move off the allotments they had selected in accordance with law, practice and precedent, and select land elsewhere. Indeed, the Indians were informed plainly and bluntly why they were ordered off the allotments they had selected—they were too valuable and not intended for t. . .

The Indians have now gone into court and sued for a mandamus compelling the commissioners to confirm them in the allotments they have selected and upon which they reside, in compliance with law, precedent and practice.

The U. S. courts will, of course, sustain the claim of the Indians—n't! The U. S. court knocked Lone Wolf into a cocked hat and compelled him and his people to comply with the law, precedent and practice of the Land Office. All it will have to do now is to reverse itself and the other Indians will be down and out, while Judge Willis Van De Vanter can say Jack Robinson. Will it do it? Will a duck swim? Of course, it will do it, and the Indians will have to give up their valuable allotments, for wouldn't Judge Erwin rather have one of those farms than be a U. S. judge, and didn't he say so ex-Judge Huston James at a poker game?

In this connection, The Globe ascertained the past week that ex-Representative Tingle called at the Land Office and expressed indignation at the way people were robbed, as exposed in The Globe last Sunday. He wanted to know why the plan was not adopted of conducting the allotments and lottery through the Land Office. Honest Binger Herman replied, it is alleged, that he favored the plan, but that higher authority than he was decided the other way.

Here we have the secret of why honest Binger Herman, the Land Commissioner, was not selected by President McKinley to superintend the drawing at El Reno, Lawton, etc. Mr. Herman could not be used by the "ring" and by the C. & R. I. Railway. They knew his integrity and sterling reputation, and that he would be no party to a robbery of the Indians, as is now proposed.

There is, consequently, a scheme on foot now in Oklahoma to agitate the retirement of honest Binger Herman, the man who can't be used by rings or robbers, and substitute him with an ex-Governor Richards, of Wyoming, his assistant. The ring papers to hand have already commenced booming Richards, and all that is wanting now is to either raise a fee by the time Charley Grosvenor gets back from Europe and his bid to see the good, kind President, or take the bull—by pardon, we mean Senator Hanna—by the horns and rush him to the good, kind President with a demand for honest Binger Herman's scalp. As he is about the only honest, upright, fearless official under this looting Administration it is dollars to doughnuts the good, kind President will retire him for the good of the public service, as regarded from the point of view of the rascally ring, with its headquarters here and its headquarters out in Oklahoma. We call upon the honest public to watch the outcome.

## WAR DEPARTMENT LEAK

In Division of Rolls—Clerk Offered \$1,000 by An Attorney.

There is a leak in the War Department, and it has just come to light through the attempt of an attorney to bribe an honest clerk. The Globe exclusively lays the following details before the public:

A clerk in the Department was approached at his desk by an attorney who asked him to look up the records in certain cases. The clerk politely declined and referred the attorney to his instructions. The attorney argued with the clerk on the propriety of obeying such absurd instructions, and finally mentioned a specific case of a dead soldier to whom the Government was indebted in a large sum. The attorney wanted the records in this case, and he finally made the proposition: "I will give you \$1,000 for permission to examine and copy these records."

The clerk indignantly refused, and threatened to report the matter to his chief. This persistent refusal nettled the attorney; he lost his habitual cautiousness, and blurted out:

"Oh, very well! You refuse this sum. Well, you are a fool. I can get the records anyhow, through a lady on the Divisional rolls, and it won't cost as much."

He then departed, and a quiet investigation was inaugurated by the clerk to ascertain who the lady leaker was. He became satisfied, however, that the lady was not getting her information from a male clerk, who she was in the string, and who occupies such a position that he can do so without exciting suspicion.

This information has been given The Globe that the matter may be brought to the attention of the Department, as an informant, for delicate reasons, does not want to figure in the affair as a "Department informer."

Thursday last a committee went through the building perpetrating the same old fake of collecting a fund to lobby a bill through Congress. Of course, the proposed lobbyist clique will divide among its members. The greater portion of the collections, after the usual fashion of these affairs, the proposed bill is a "taker," and the clerk who does not bite is a "wise guy" indeed. It is proposed to introduce a bill at the coming session to pension Government clerks after 25 years' service. The bill has about as much chance of becoming a law as one to make the Sunday Globe the official organ of President McKinley. Even if such an absurd measure could pass the Congress, who would be benefited? How many clerks of 25 years' service are there now? And how few there will be when the next Democratic Administration takes hold and cleans out the Augean stables, including the snivel service fraud? Keep your money, Messrs. Clerks, and save it, too. You may need it for railway fare further along.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

What the Wires Brought to The Globe Last Night.

### SHE ELOPES WITH A MUSICIAN

Does this Princess, but, Upon Being Overtaken, Shoots Herself—Gold Discovery in Montana—A Janitor's Trust—Young Lady Town Marshal Holds the Job But One Day—Body of Murdered Woman Found.

Helena, Mont., Aug. 10.—An old-fashioned mining stampede has been started to the Big Snowy Mountains by the discovery of rich gold bearing copper and sand carrying free gold. It has practically depopulated several towns along the Montana Railroad and is continually drawing more people to the scene of the new discovery.

Vienna, Aug. 10.—An elopement which parallels that of the Princess Chimay, with the exception that the ending in this case was quick and tragic, has been reported here. The Princess Olga Semonovitch the daughter of a Russian magnate of royal blood, eloped with a gypsy musician at Ballaton, Hungary. The Princess visited the restaurant in which the gypsy performed, and fell in love with him and he with her, and the couple eloped after the musician had completed his work of the day. The father and brothers of the Princess started in pursuit, and on the second day caught them. The gypsy was thrashed and the Princess told she had disgraced her family. She was handed a revolver, with which she shot herself.

Cleveland, Aug. 10.—Keeper Thos. Wilson, his son Norval, and William Roach, had a narrow escape from being burned to death on board the lightsail off Port au Pelee Passage. The boat caught fire in some unknown manner, and the men endeavored to swim ashore to extinguish the flames. Several barrels of oil on board also began to blaze, and the vessel soon burned to the water's edge. The three men escaped on board the lumber-laden vessel Cordus, which was near enough to render assistance.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Janitors in this city are forming a trust called the Janitors' Protective Association, and declare it is designed for the amelioration of the condition of those who are in charge of office buildings and flats. The association now has 150 members.

Bridgeport, Aug. 10.—Three skeletons were dug up near here by workmen while excavating for the foundation of a new railroad bridge. The spot where the bodies were found was made ground from mud taken from the harbor. The police believe the skeletons are remains of a mysterious crime committed along the water front years ago.

Pottsville, Pa., Aug. 10.—The finding of the body of Mrs. Seth Davis on the hillside near here is regarded as proof that her husband, who was a member of the new town of Lawton for last Saturday, had murdered her. The pair were last seen together by their daughter on Friday, when they were supposedly on the way to Pottsville. Only the man reached Pottsville, and there was strong suspicion that he had made way with his wife.

Wichita, Kan., Aug. 10.—Miss Mattie Helen Beals, the young woman who drew a farm near Lawton, came home tonight. Mrs. Beals was married to a man named James Wood one day, and she says that was enough. She had an encounter with Bat Carr, which gave her as big a shock as when she heard the news that James Wood had taken all the land on the north side of the new town of Lawton. Miss Beals said: "I am mighty glad to get out of Lawton. Such shooting, drinking, robbing, and killing you never saw. It makes me shudder. I don't think there are a dozen women on the north side. But those there are well treated."

Philadelphia, Aug. 10.—Maximilian Manasse, nephew of a wealthy Berlin banker, committed suicide by shooting himself because his uncle had cut him off in his will with \$200,000. He expected to receive \$200,000. He received a letter telling him he was to receive only \$40.

Berlin, Aug. 10.—The Manufacturers' Association of Cologne has adopted a resolution declaring that the new tariff bill brings many surprises and disappointments. "Industry must energetically demand," says the resolution, "that adequate protection be done against the overvalued competition of the United States, and the present bill does not offer a sufficient guarantee against this competition."

San Francisco, July 10.—Chief Seymour, of the local detective bureau, claims to have already secured sufficient evidence against John Winters, the man arrested yesterday, to positively identify him as one of the men who robbed the Sully Smelter Works of gold bullion valued at \$280,000. Winters disclaims all knowledge of the robbery, but the indications are that he is guilty, as many incriminating articles have been found in his cabin.

London, Aug. 10.—A special dispatch from Rotterdam says the mental condition of Mr. Kruger is arousing serious apprehension. A specialist in nervous diseases has been summoned by telegraph from Berlin.

Connellsville, Pa., Aug. 10.—Running at a speed of fifty miles an hour, the third section of the Baltimore & Ohio Atlantic City excursion train plunged into the rear end of the preceding section at Confluence, thirty miles east of here, and ten passengers were seriously injured, two of whom are not expected to recover.

Liverpool, Aug. 10.—Capt. Dingle, of the wrecked Leyland liner steamer Assyrian, was found safe after a loss by the Board of Trade inquiry.